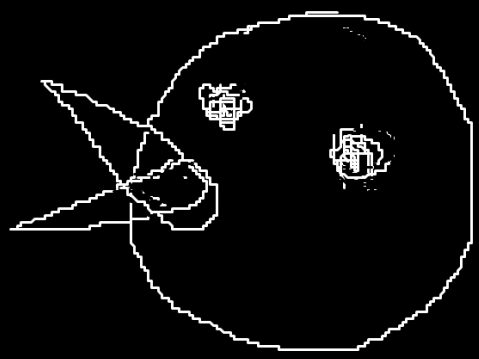
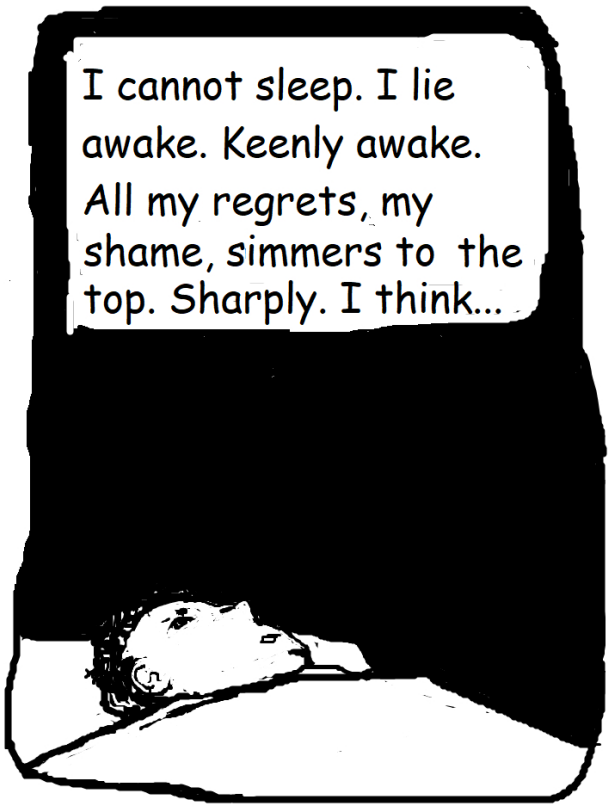
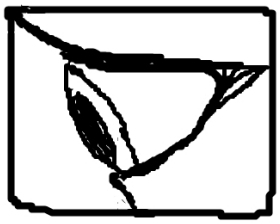
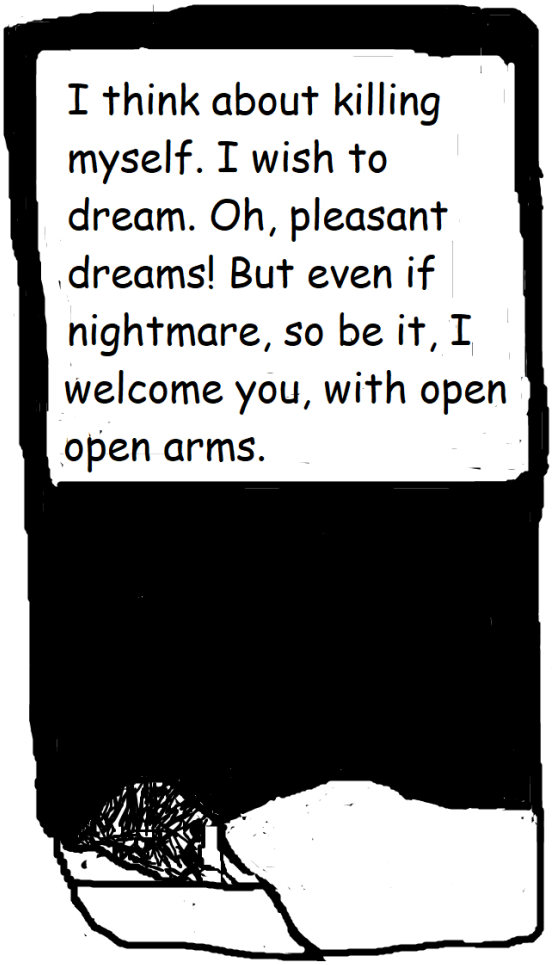
Dream Train

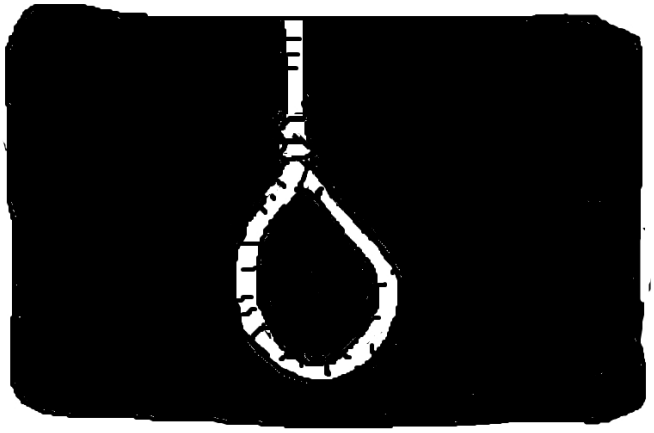


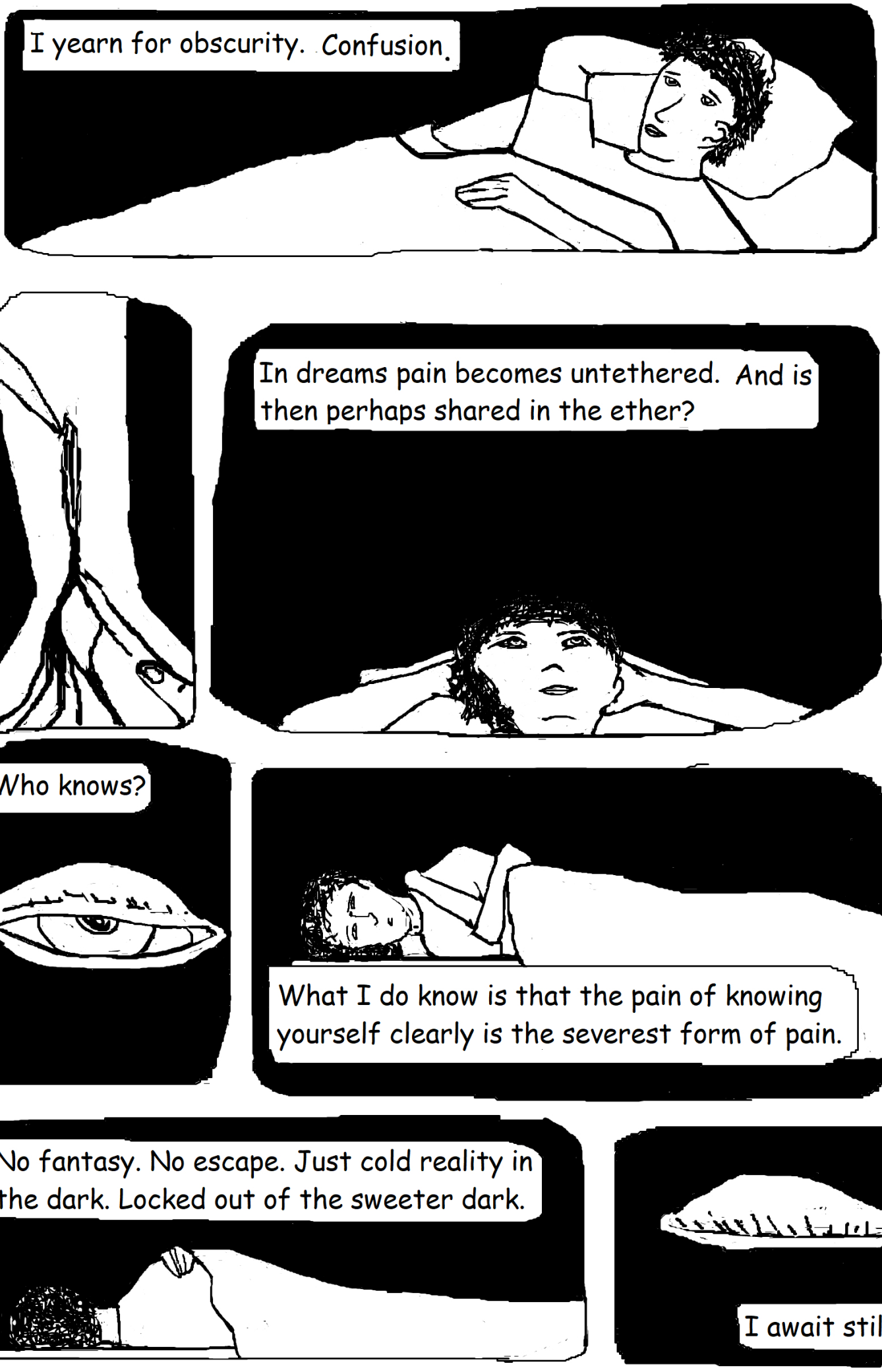
by
S. Reeves

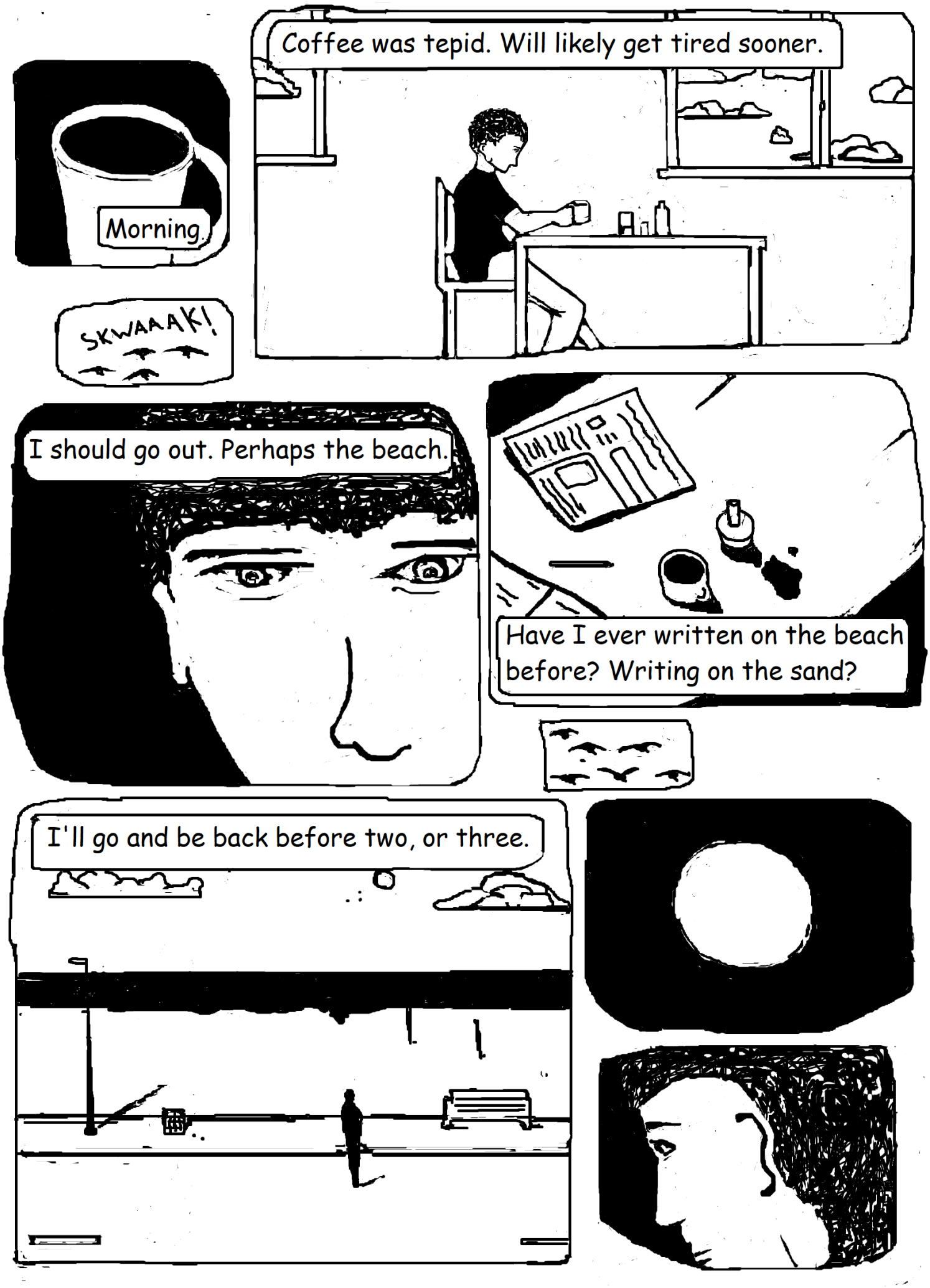

I cannot sleep. I lie awake. Keenly awake. All my regrets, my shame, simmers to the top. Sharply. I think...




I think about killing myself. I wish to dream. Oh, pleasant dreams! But even if nightmare, so be it, I welcome you, with open open arms.



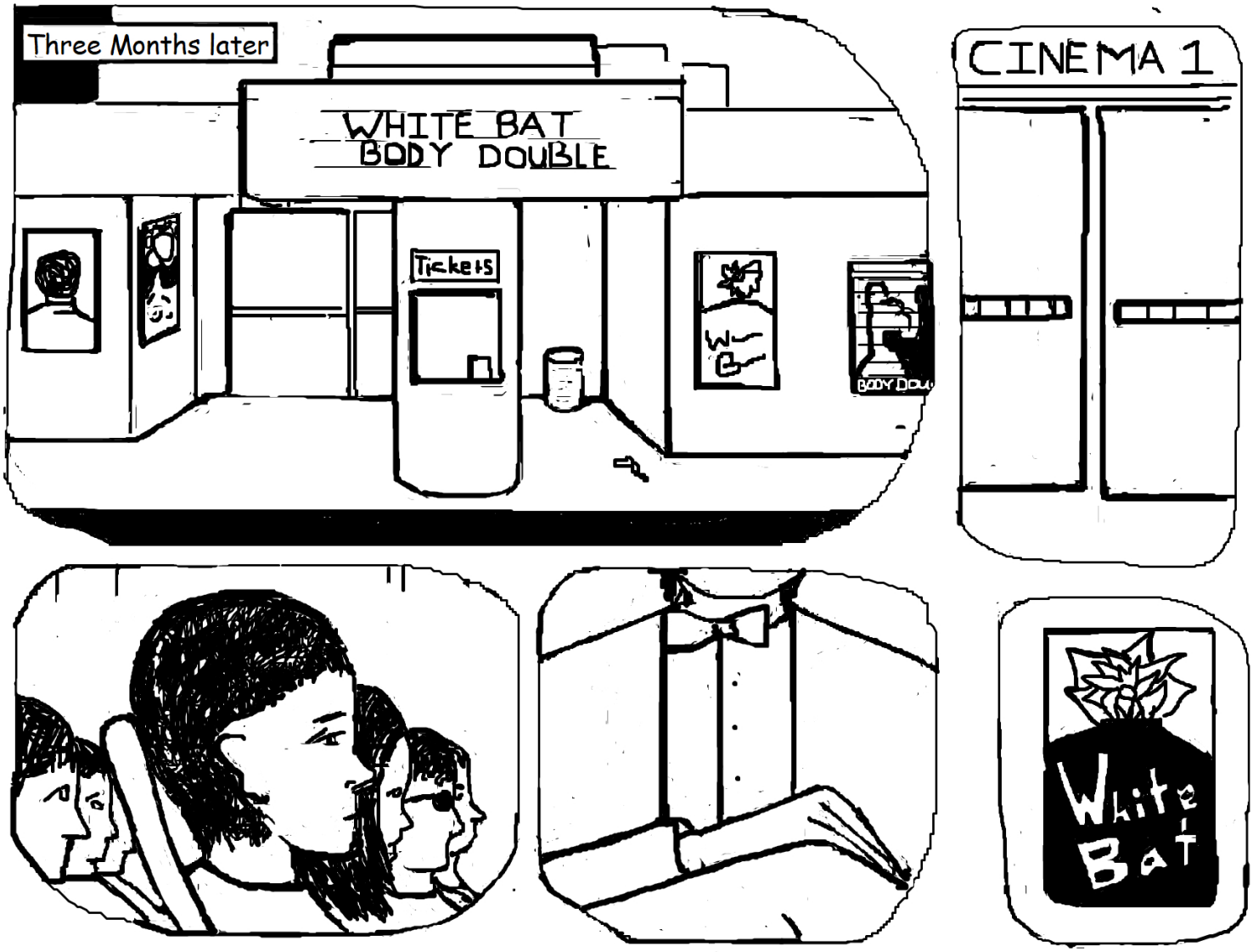

I yearn for obscurity. Confusion.
In dreams pain becomes untethered. And is then perhaps shared in the ether?
Who knows?
What I do know is that the pain of knowing yourself clearly is the severest form of pain.
No fantasy. No escape. Just cold reality in the dark. Locked out of the sweeter dark.
I await still.


Morning.
Coffee was tepid. Will likely get tired sooner.
SKWAAAK!
I should go out. Perhaps the beach.
Have I ever written on the beach before? Writing on the sand?
I'll go and be back before two, or three.

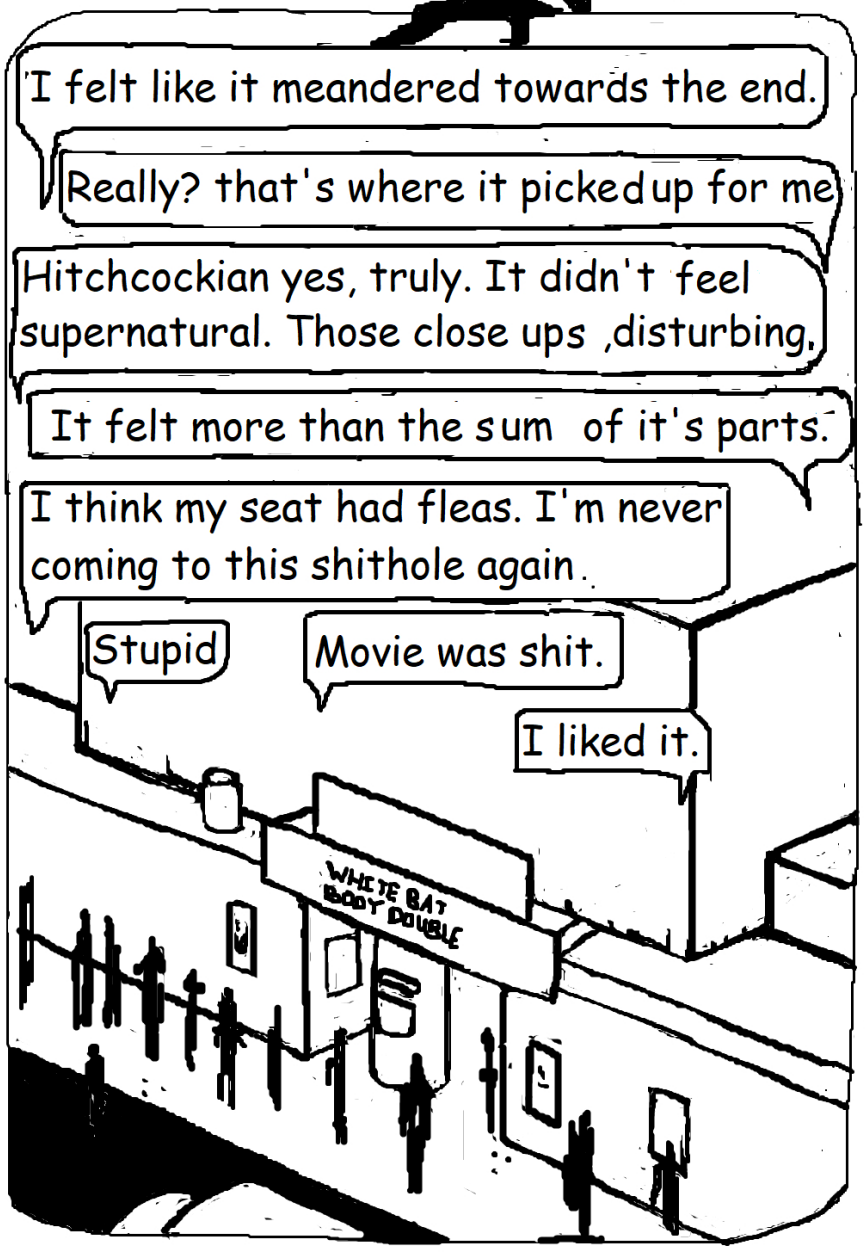
And Cut!

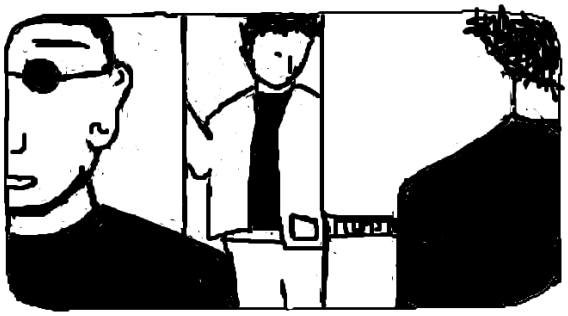
Lord. I'm fucked !
I don't know what the fuck I'm doing
Gimme a second.

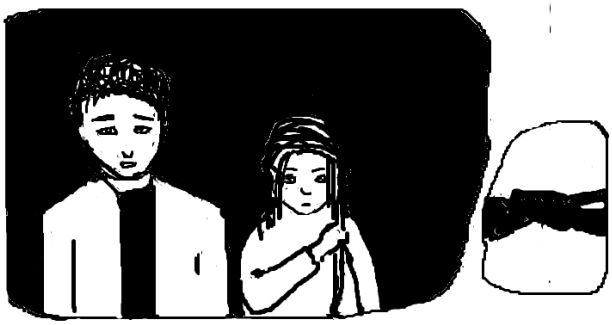
Hey you, want to make some cash?
Me?
You look like my actor.
I'm not an actor.
No, don't worry
You just got to drown right. That's it.
Uhm...
Excellent!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
Great, great. Go under again, yeah. Uh huh yeah, real great. Under, under, under. Great!

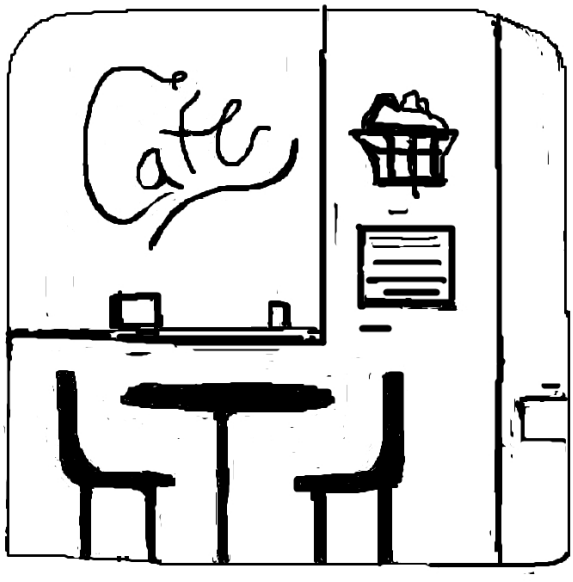

Three Months later
WHITE BAT
BODY DOUBLE
Tickets
CINEMA 1
White Bat

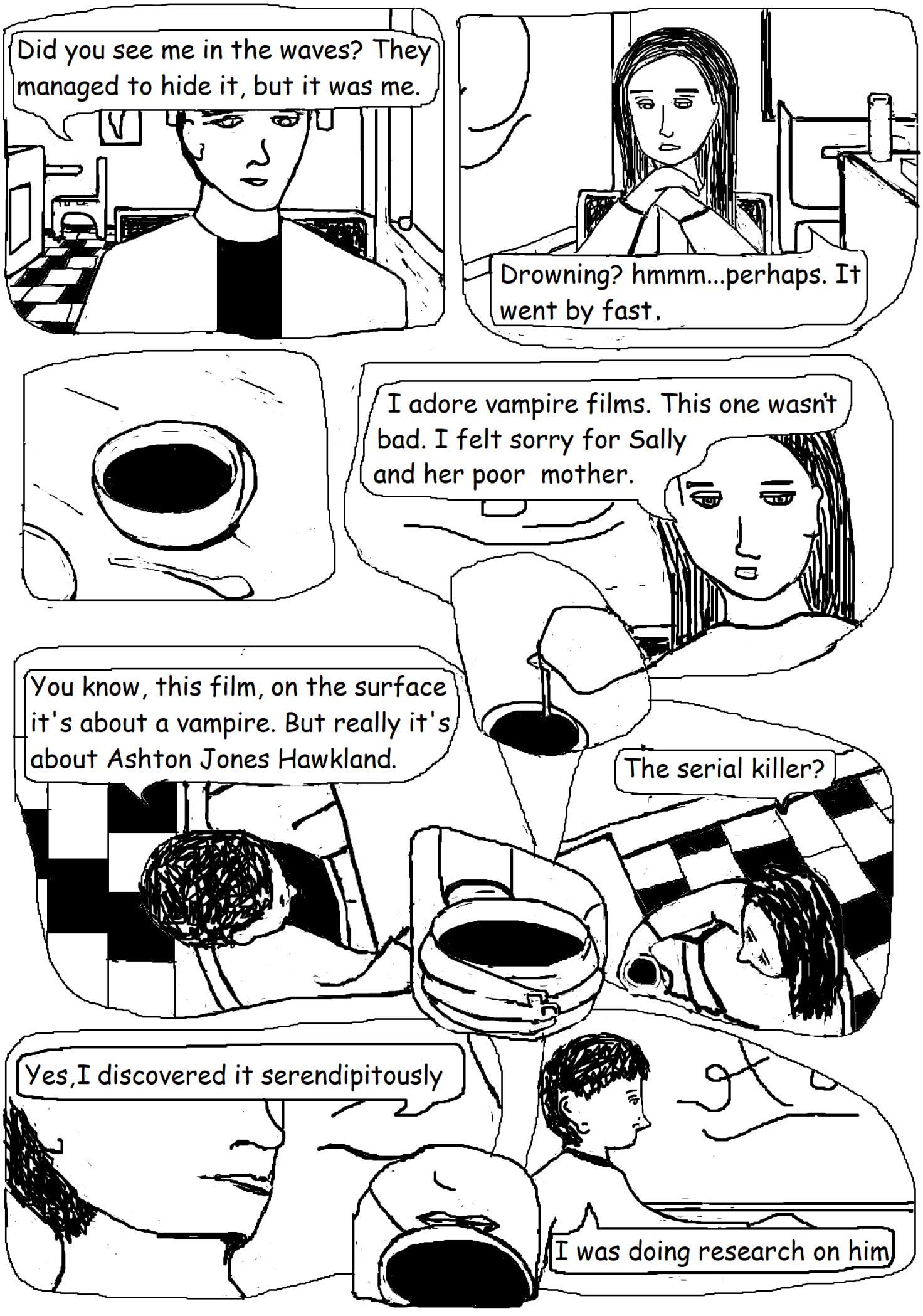
fiN.


I felt like it meandered towards the end.
Really? that's where it picked up for me
Hitchcockian yes, truly. It didn't feel supernatural. Those close ups ,disturbing.
It felt more than the sum of it's parts.
I think my seat had fleas. I'm never coming to this shithole again.
Stupid
Movie was shit.
I liked it.
WHITE RAT BODY DOUBLE



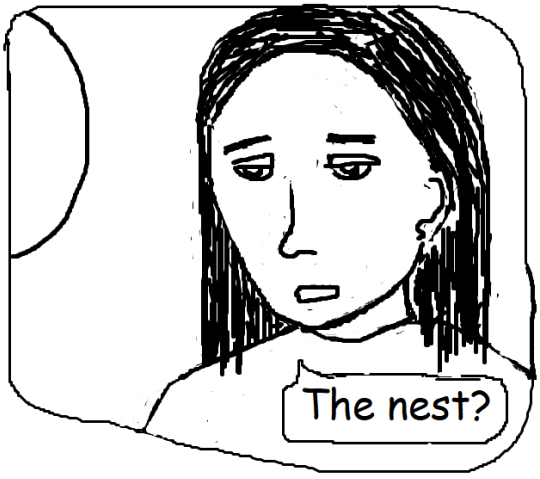



Cafe

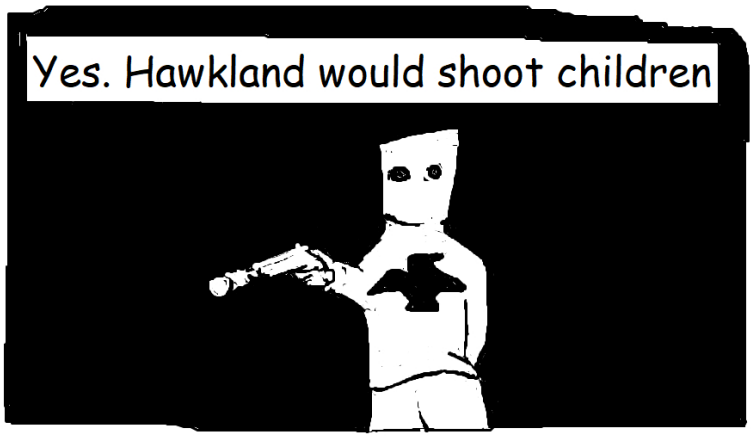

Did you see me in the waves? They managed to hide it, but it was me.
Drowning? hmmm...perhaps. It went by fast.
I adore vampire films. This one wasn't bad. I felt sorry for Sally and her poor mother.
You know, this film, on the surface it's about a vampire. But really it's about Ashton Jones Hawkland.
The serial killer?
Yes,I discovered it serendipitously
I was doing research on him

When I came across the film crew, the director mentioned Ashton being an inspiration. I thought that really interesting.

In the film Delak's Lair is called the nest.

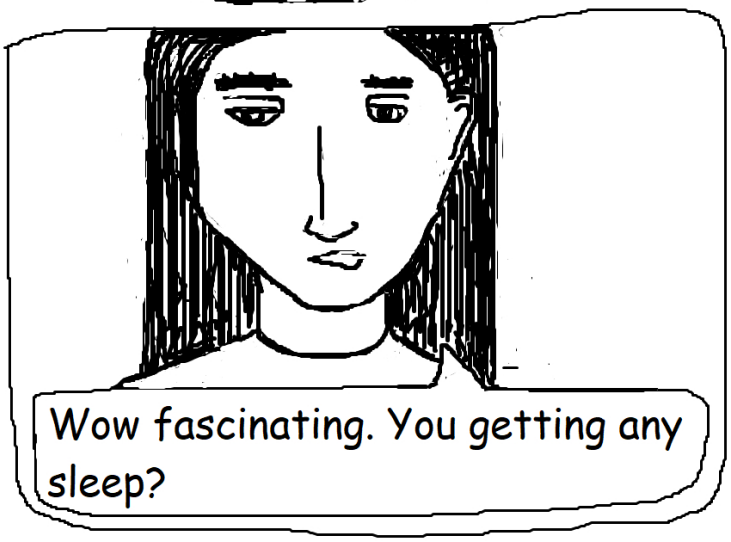


Yes. Hawkland would shoot children



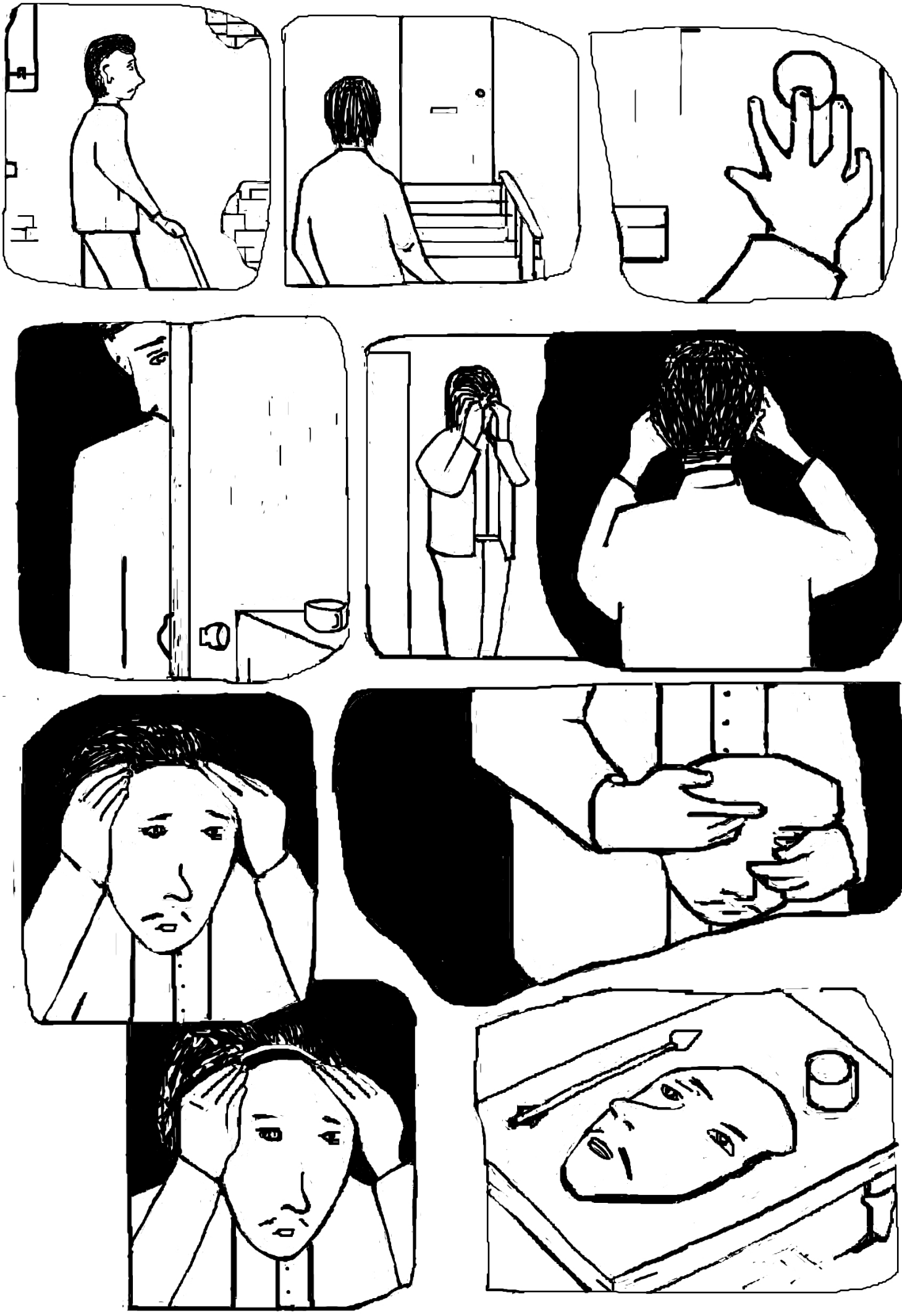
And rest their bodies in trees

He called it nesting.



I've been busy on the book. I'm heading out of the city for a few days. Research. Can I see you When I get back?
You have my number.
Maybe we fuck.

Did she really ask that?
DONT WALK
Sorry. Have I seen you before?
Perhaps.
WALK
I am around these parts. Evening to you.



SKWAAAAK!

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